

21 Cornhill, Boston, Sept. 14,

Dear Sir,

We have conferred together, informally, on your proposition, & urgent desire, — that the Semi-annual Meeting should be postponed. — We agree to the same, on account of your urgency, and I have just sent you a telegraphic message to that effect, which I hope you will get promptly.

We postpone to Wed. & Thursday, November 2<sup>d</sup> & 3<sup>d</sup>. This will give persons at a distance 2 days to get there, & 2 to get home, during the week. — It will also <sup>enable</sup> ~~give~~ Mr. Garrison to be present, on his return from his Western engagements. — At that time, too, it is more likely that W. Phillips can be with us, than at any time much earlier. Will you then engage Wieting's hall for Nov. 2<sup>d</sup> & 3<sup>d</sup>?

The telegraphic communication you sent to Mr. Garrison on Friday last was not delivered here until Monday (3 days) — too



late to be of any use. Such work  
should not be paid for. The operator here  
says that the Northern Line was down on  
the first <sup>named</sup> 2 days. If so, they should not  
have undertaken to send forward your  
message; - and, as a small amends,  
should now return you the fee you paid.

I saw Mrs. Alcott last evening. She  
was well - has a laborious winter in  
prospect, she says, but is in good spirits  
about it; - save as to Anna, whose eyes  
disqualify her for ~~a good~~ many things.

I wish we could hear that cousin  
Lucretia was quite restored. Please  
give my best regards to her & to Charlotte,  
and to all your family.

My brother Frederick has met with  
a severe affliction, in the death of his  
young wife - Eleanor Goddard. They were



married only 1<sup>st</sup> of ~~the~~ last Decr. Last  
Wednesday she gave birth to a little girl,  
and four days after died. She was  
quite ill for nearly 10 days previous, not  
able to keep any nourishment on her  
Stomach. Thus ~~she lost~~ her strength, <sup>was gone,</sup> when  
she wanted it most. Yesterday was a  
sad Day for us all, when we buried her at  
Forest Hills Cemetery. Poor Fred. is greatly  
overcome. — The little child lives, & seems  
perfectly well.

Rev. S. J. May.

I am. Affectionately Yours  
Saml. May Jr

P.S. I have sent you recently several Nos.  
of the Antislavery Advocate. Did you  
ever get some 2 dozen (or so) Copies of  
Ann. Rept. Mass. A. S. Society I sent you?  
— early last May I should say. —



Saml May Jr  
Sep. 14. 1883